

**\$1.50 SHIRTS \$1.00  
SATURDAY  
AND MONDAY  
He Makes Clothes  
D. G. HARVIE**

## CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD



### Lumber Talk

Is sure to be of interest to those who are, and to those who intend to build, so we want you to let us have a chance at your contracts. We feel pretty sure it will be of mutual advantage and we know that we can furnish you lumber in quantities of better quality at lower prices than most dealers.

### The Only Place

In town where you can get the  
**Genuine**

**LETHBRIDGE GALT COAL**

We also handle

**Knee Hill Coal.  
Taber Coal.**

Place Your Orders Now.

**CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD  
GEO. BECKER, PROPRIETOR.**

## McKAY BROS

**Central** for Government 'Phone.

**Central** for Farmers' Independent 'Phone.

**Central** for Mandt and Hamilton Wagons and all kinds of Farm Machinery, Gasoline Engines, Wind Mills, Well Casing, Pumps, Galvanized Iron Piping, Burton Water Systems, Hot Air and Hot Water Furnaces, Baths, Sinks, etc.

Our goods are UP-TO-DATE in every respect having every latest improvement. Our Motto is, and will be **Second to None**. Call us up, Look us up, or Write us up and you will receive

**PROMPT ATTENTION**

## LUMBER OF ALL KINDS

At Prices to Defy Competition at  
**McDonald & McNaughton's Mills**  
WE HAVE

Shipplng, Flooring, Window and Door Jambs, Ceiling, Drop-siding, Dimension and Rough Lumber

POST OFFICE ADDRESS—CREMONA

Mills 25 miles West of Crossfield on road across Little Red Deer. Accommodation for man and beast.

### Provincial Paragraphs

Sedgewick and Dayland both want the courthouses.

Lucien Houle charged at Edmonton with forging a cheque for \$11.75 was given two years.

The Calgary city council decided to tax land at its full value and buildings at a fifty per cent valuation.

The contract for the G.T.P., line from Camrose to Calgary was secured by the J. D. McArthur Co., Ltd.

Three homesteaders near Castor, a father and two sons named Stien, drank wood alcohol. The father and one son died.

English investors purchased 10,000 acres of coal land lying along the Pembina river. The amount paid was \$1,100,000.

The Glad brothers charged with the murder of an Indian, Redbird, at Beaver Lake, were acquitted at Edmonton on Wednesday.

H. C. Watson, of Watson & Co., Edmonton, advocates an extensive advertising campaign in the interests of Edmonton.

Careless use of matches is supposed to be responsible for the destruction of the stable of Frank Dearaway, of High River, on the 9th inst.

Peter Kaiser, who has been on trial at Calgary on a charge of attempting to criminally assault Louise Hargreaves, at Calgary, was found guilty.

A tract of land aggregating 1,450 lots adjoining the townsite of McLeod has been purchased by a private concern for immediate development.

F. Thompson, Roy Deane and Travis Rowles charged by H. B. McNeil, of Banffshire, with stealing cattle, appeared at Okotoks last week and were acquitted.

D. Ayken was sentenced to seven years at Medicine Hat on the 25th inst. for a unassailable offence. For seduction McTeehon was given one month, and Deane four years for forger.

Miss Stott, a nurse, was thrown from a rig while driving from Claresholm to attend a patient at the bedside of whom she had been called, and had her skull fractured. She is not expected to recover.

H. R. McTavish assaulted a man named Newton in Calgary recently. Unfortunately he performed the stunt right outside the police station and two officers invited the pair in. McTavish was fined \$11.75.

A peddler paid the board bill of one Wm. N. Tompkins, of Edmonton. The city summoned him for operating without a license. Tompkins did not appear in court so now he has an additional charge, contempt of court, booked up against him.

Ross Knapp, a transfer for the Palace Meat Market, Calgary, was arrested for selling liquor without a license. He ran a blind pig in his room at the Grand Central Hotel when night after night he quenched the lingering thirst of many in a manner which multiplied his own shekels in a most encouraging manner.

Thomas Clark, formerly editor of the McLeod Gazette, but now engaged in the much more lucrative and pleasing occupation of farming near Macleod was a caller at The Times office on Saturday. Mr. Clark says that he could not be induced to again take up the work of journalism.

Teddie Stokes, a little boy, narrowly escaped death by being run over by a street car at Calgary on the 11th inst. The car was travelling at a high rate of speed when he ran in front of it, the driver caught him up and he was carried for over eighty feet. Beyond a slight cut on one ear and a bad fright he was uninjured.

Bud Loftis, of Killam, started in to "kill em". We beg your pardon gentle reader. One day recently Bud was in town. He filled himself up with fire water and then suddenly, while still in the hotel exclaimed "Git I'm goin' to shoot." Pulling a gun he opened the hall as announced and in a fraction of a second the hotel was the most unpopular point in the burg. At the conclusion of the entertainment he retired to his country seat. On the 21st he came in and gave himself up, and was fined \$25 and bound over to keep the peace.

## CROSSFIELD'S GRAIN SHIPMENTS

We wandered around the elevators this week and spoke unto the handlers of grain at this point in soothing terms. We were received most courteously and when we whispered in an insinuating voice that we wanted to know how much grain had been shipped and how much was on hand why we were received with open arms, yard wide smiles and beaming countenances. We discovered that about 175,000 bushels of grain had been shipped from this point and that at the time of writing 70,000 bushels are in the elevators. Roughly speaking two thirds of the crops is in and when the remaining 82,000 bushels, roughly speaking comes in and we take into consideration the fact that this not a purely grain growing country but also largely interested in mixed farming, well the figures speak for themselves. One more matter we ascertain upon investigation that about fifty per cent of the land is under cultivation at present. Prospects are rosy for Crossfield and room for new settlers

### Successful Social

The social held in the Oddfellows Hall on Monday night under the auspices of the Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church was a decided success and the number of people in attendance far exceeded the most sanguine expectations of the promoters, the hall being well filled. The chair was occupied by Mr. Menzies, minister of the congregation, and the soloists were Mr. T. H. E. Magee and Mr. Seaman, Mr. Bert Thomas, Mr. Walter MacCrimmon and Mr. D. McLean were the electioneers while instrumental selections were given by Mrs. Seaman and Miss Bliss. The persons present all expressed themselves as highly delighted with the program and efforts of the "Aid." The proceeds amounted to \$40.50.

## CHIEF SMART AND PROTECTION

Mr. B. H. Armstrong and Mr. J. W. Calhoun were deputed by the council to witness the test of the chemical fire engines carried out at Calgary on Monday. The following is the report of their interview with Capt. Smart, Chief of Calgary Fire Brigade and one of the best known and successful fire-fighters in the West. The Chief says "the first thing the village people should do is to use their presence of mind and not let the fire get started for 99 cases out of 100 is carelessness on the part of the people.

Then fighting fire is a thing that needs plenty of nerve and experience for while men are willing to work to save property from being burned they many times get in each others way.

A volunteer fire brigade does very well if they have a good Chief but a paid brigade does much better. In regard to some kind of a fire apparatus for a small place where a water system is so expensive and for which the village cannot afford. Chief Smart strongly advocates chemicals. Eighty-six per cent of the fires that broke out in the city of Calgary last year were put out with chemicals. Chief Smart has had a great deal of experience with almost every fire chemical used in America and was not backward in telling us what kind he thought best for a village also what make of engine.

The Crossfield Councillors do not feel like going ahead with fire protection without the voice of the ratepayers in regard to what kind of protection they want so come out Brothers to any or all of the council or fire meetings and "Butt In" for the council will take steps at once when the ratepayers tell them what is wanted, chemicals or tanks. The cost of putting in tanks, pumps and 500 feet of hose will amount to about \$1800.00. Chemicals from \$550.00 to \$800.00 with 150 to 300 feet of hose.

## Agricultural School

Under the direction of Hon. Duncan Marshall, Minister of Agriculture, a Short Course in Agriculture will be held at

**Lethbridge from February 8th to Feb. 19;  
Olds from February 21st to March 5th;  
Vegreville from March 7th to 19th 1910**

Instruction will be given in Livestock, Poultry Raising, Grain Raising and Dairying.

Two care of selected Live Stock will be used for demonstration purposes, and lectures given on the subjects of Breeding, Feeding, Care and Management of stock.

Instructions in Poultry Raising will cover all phases of the subject with incubators and brooders in operation. Crate fattening and marketing will be specially demonstrated.

The subject of Grain Raising will receive particular attention, with emphasis of soil cultivation. Samples of grain, grasses and weeds will be used for illustrative purposes.

Instruction in Dairying will cover the production of milk to the marketing of the finished product, with the general farm dairy machinery in operation.

The Board of Trade are endeavouring to secure reduced rates on the railways, and also reduced rates for board. Upon reaching the town, students will kindly report to the Board of Trade Office when they will be directed to lodging houses.

**THE COURSE IS ENTIRELY FREE.**

Lectures will commence at 9 a.m. on the opening day. All are invited to attend.

**H. A. CRAIG,**  
Superintendent of Fairs and Institutes.

Department of Agriculture,  
Edmonton, Alta.





## Lodge Cards

## M. W. OF A.

SUXALTA CAMP NO. 13863

Meets in Oddfellows' Hall, Crossfield, the Second Thursday and Fourth Saturday of each month.

Visiting neighbors welcome.  
 CHAS. McKAY, Geo. O. DAVID,  
 V. C. Clerk and Secretary.

## CROSSFIELD LODGE I. O. O. F.

No. 42

Meets Every Wednesday Night in the Oddfellows' Hall at 7:30 p.m.

Visiting Brethren Welcome.  
 James Dryburgh, Rec.-Sec.



"No Surrender," No. 1006.

Meets Tuesday on or before the Full Moon. Visiting brethren always welcome. For further information write any of the brethren.  
 Geo. W. Boyce, A. Wheeler, Secy.



Court Prairie Flower No. 1157

Meets the first Saturday and third Monday in the month. Visiting brethren always welcome. For further information write any of the brethren.  
 D. Outok, James Meschort, Rec. Sec.

## Professional Cards

## W. MOORE,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,  
 NOTARY PUBLIC  
 Carstairs, Alberta

Will be at Crossfield every Thursday.

## Dr. LARGE,

Dentist, Carstairs,

Will be at the Alberta Hotel, Crossfield, Every Thursday.  
 AT CARSTAIRS OFFICE  
 Every Day, Except Wednesday and Thursday.

## PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We assist the business of inventors in securing patents and in the preparation of legal documents. Our services are free of charge. Our headquarters are in New York City, U.S.A.

## AUCTIONEER

If you want a first-class Sale call on H. A. Weirz, who resides on the J. B. McLaure farm, 1½ miles S.E. of Crossfield, the Auctioneer. Full blooded cattle sales, a specialty. I guarantee good sales or no charges.

H. A. WEIRZ,

4-13-1 Crossfield, Alta.

## JOE. DEWSBURY

Shoe Repairer

BOOTS AND SHOES NEATLY  
 AND PROMPTLY REPAIRED

Closed on Mondays.

Next Door to Chronicle Office, Crossfield

## THE ARCADE

Pool Room and Cigar Store

Come in and spend a pleasant hour and try our Cigars and Soft Drinks. Latest Magazines always kept in stock.

H. Mann Prop.

## The Crossfield Chronicle

Subscription price: \$1.00 per year in advance; or \$1.50 if not paid in advance. Published at the Chronicle office, at Crossfield, Alberta, each Friday.

## RATES

Lost, Strayed, Found, Wanted and other transient advertisements of a similar nature one cent a word, six insertions for the price of four. Payable in advance.

Business locals 10 cents per line first insertion; and 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion.

Legal advertisements, 12 cents per line for first insertion; and 8 cents each subsequent insertion.

Commercial contract rates upon application.

E. M. SEAGER,  
Editor.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1910.

## Editorial

We are going this week to ask the farmers to fill in the form at the foot of this page. We are anxious to have a list of the yields of the farmers operating in this section of the country. It is impossible for us to see every man in person so we take this means of obtaining the crop averages. It will not take any farmer long to fill it out, sign it and send it in or leave it at this office. The result will benefit all residing here. People living in the east and dwellers in the republic to the south will read the report and consequently buyers will be heard from. Perhaps you are not desirous of selling, but your neighbor may be. Sales at increased prices, more settlers, your land rises in value. It is the natural and logical result. Is it worth a few minutes of your time? We think it is. Remember we do not want just the remarkable yields, we want all the yields, and please write legibly. Any additional information as regards cattle, hogs, etc., will be welcome.

Frequently we have observed in the Carstairs Journal reports of yields in the Carstairs district. That's good for Carstairs. We are willing to permit the gentleman who presides over the destinies of the great family journal published in that town to gather in all the crop yields he can. So far so good. We want to know since when has Crossfield been a portion of the Carstairs district? We would not dream of including Carstairs in the Crossfield district so why should we be poked away in an 8th paragraph under a 12th heading "Grain Returns in Carstairs District." We do not like it and feel that under the circumstances we have just as much right to gather in Carstairs, Airdrie and even Beddington as the "Crossfield District." In fact if we cannot get enough that way we would take in everything up as far as Red Deer with the exception of Didsbury. We admit that it would not be truthful, but we are an editor and it seems to be the custom of our neighbor and so we must go one better. We want for a starter reports on crops in "The Crossfield District." Another editorial note calls attention to the scheme.

"Did you hear about —. Well I really should not tell: but — well." Why the dickens can't people mind their own business anyway! We have often wondered why people are so fond of discussing other persons' affairs. During the time we have been here, it is not so long either, we have heard an extraordinary amount of gossip. Yes, gossip, that is the word for it and no small amount of that same gossip has been of a scurrilous, libellous and damaging nature. It does no one

good to carry around such tales, in one or two instances when the remark made was of an even more despicable nature than usual, we have asked point blank where the source of the information was located. The reply was "Well of course I really don't know, so and so told me." That's a nice reliable piece of news. If you have a piece of news of a damaging character or not pleasant in any way that so and so told you we would murmur keep your mouth shut. It won't do any good to repeat it and it may hurt the other fellow. If you have any surplus energy to work off, get rid of it in a useful manner. Don't "knock" the other fellow, and don't "knock" your town.

## Editorial Notes

We have some snow. Just what the country needs.

The Strathmore Standard had a paragraph in German last week just like the Winnipeg Telegram.

The league meeting for the association football league is not far distant. What are we going to do this year?

An editor's waste paper basket does more to keep the citizens in good repute than any other agency except fear of the law and hereafter.

An eminent physician says that laziness is due to a great extent to eating potatoes. If this sort of thing goes on much longer we will have nothing left to eat but the humble pea-nut.

Oliver Spitzer, former book superintendent of the Am. Sugar Refinery Company's plant at Williamsburg was sentenced to two years for underweighing sugar. Now was 'nt that just sweet of the judges.

The Tolman Co., of Toronto, who loaned money to working men on the strength of their salaries were raided! It was shown that they charged interest as high as 250 per cent per year. Western real estate beats that anyway and you won't get "pulled" unless it is by the agent.

After a long and wearying illness which prevented him from taking an active part in public matters Mr. Crossfield boarded trade has passed away. In spite of our efforts to enliven him the end came and now we expect it is up to the newspaper to take up the work. So farmers send in crop yields and help boost.

A girl graduate thus described the manner in which a goat batted a boy out of the yard: He hurled the previous end of his anatomy against the boy's afterwards with an earnestness and velocity which, backed by the ponderosity of the goat's avoirdupois, imported a momentum that was not relaxed until he had landed on terra firma beyond the pale of the goat's jurisdiction.

## Crossfield School District No. 753

The REGULAR MEETING of the above School Board will be held at the School House at 10 a.m. on the first Saturday in the following months: January, March, May, July, September and November.

All matters of business pertaining to this district will be attended to at this meeting.  
 The office of the Sec.-Treas. is in the Store of P. G. Harvie.  
 J. A. MacDougall, Chairman.  
 G. W. Boyce, Sec.-Treas.

## For Quick Sale of Real Estate IN THE

**Acme District**  
 List Your Property With  
**McClain & May,**  
 ACME, - ALTA.

TAPSOOT, P. O.  
 MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES  
 Insurance placed in Best Companies.  
 We have some fine farm lands for sale and invite prospective purchasers to give us a call.

## ACME REALTY CO.

**Lands Wanted to List  
 Insurance**

**Money to Loan  
 At Lowest Rates**

**Experienced Auctioneer Always on Hand  
 Commissioner for Affidavits**

**W. Bannerman, Mgr.**  
 Acme, Alta.

Dakota-Alberta  
Land Co.

First Class Farm Lands at All Prices and on all kinds of Terms. Landseers welcome. Information freely given Office next door to the Chronicle office.

## Auctioneering in Connection

The  
CROSSFIELD MEAT MARKET

Wholesale and Retail Butchers

## WE

Pay Cash for BUTTER,  
 EGGS, POULTRY and  
 HIDES. We buy HOGS  
 live or dressed.

## WE

Sell SMOKED MEATS,  
 FRESH MEATS, FRESH  
 FISH, SMOKED FISH.

The  
CROSSFIELD MEAT MARKET  
L. G. FISHER, Proprietor

## Fill This Out

CROSSFIELD, Alta. 1910

I, the undersigned, do hereby declare that my yields for season 1909 were as follows:—

FLAX:—No. of Acres..... Yield..... Yield per Acre.....  
 OATS:—No. of Acres..... Yield..... Yield per Acre.....  
 WHEAT:—No. of Acres..... Yield..... Yield per Acre.....  
 BARLEY:—No. of Acres..... Yield..... Yield per Acre.....

Signed.....  
 Sec..... Tp..... Rg..... W. of.....

## The Horseman

WHAT will the next aid to speed acceleration in the trotting horse be? It is a long period has now passed without anything radical showing up to help the would-be champion to reach his desired goal. Can it be that the inventive genius of our nation has been exhausted in producing what they have? And are we doomed to follow the hum-drum annual speed procession without the variance of one single contrivance—ugly to the vision and puzzling to the brain—whether, our curiosity and longing the "spice" that amateur turf reformers have labored for so long and heartily and perhaps overworked?

Hoppies have long ago reached their zenith and it looks as if a swift decline is their fate. Want a well-meaning association some years ago incorporated into legislation and then rescinded when the enemy entrenched behind a bulwark of leg harness, opened fire, is likely to be gradually worked out in the old, slow tedious plan of evolution.

The disappearance of the "leg straps," if such a happening is in store for us, will have its drawbacks as well as commendable features. When that drive arrives with its consequent slump and inactivity in the leather market, the joys of the racing rider will be mingled with the sorrows of the usual grandstand occupant; he who as paroled with his good Canadian leg tender to view the occasional features which are an essential part of his training routine when developing a race, millinery bills, and other incidental.

A son of Erin, lately arrived in this country, secured a job in a mercantile establishment as assistant to the foreman, who was a rather hard taskmaster. Had poor "Dinah" a dirty flying, lagging his working hours and it was the slightest semblance of an order to bring him immediately before him. One day the place caught fire, but despite the confusion and warnings of the fire workers, the Irishman proceeded calmly at the work assigned by the foreman. Suddenly "when all he had left" the foreman burst suddenly upon him and yelled "Drop that work and jump!" To the window went Dennis in one bound, and with a mighty leap landed in the midst of the excited crowd. "Aren't you hurt?" "No, I'm not," answered the bystander as Dennis rose from the ground and shook the dust from his clothes. "Hurt?" "Hurt?" "No, I'm not," answered the bystander as Dennis rose from the ground and shook the dust from his clothes. "Hurt?" "Hurt?" "No, I'm not," answered the bystander as Dennis rose from the ground and shook the dust from his clothes.

"Buck" drivers have become very proficient in making landings after their charges have advanced to their netter harness. Many of them have acquired a really artistic way of finishing up the thing. The main difficulty that faced those who advocated the future of the crossroads trainer whose strong arm and facility of landing right side up has qualified him for the hobbled horse, is that he has no wishes, with headliner wages, a hearty welcome awaits him in the aerobically world. His training is a matter of time and there will score an unqualified success.

In the early days of horsebreeding in Michigan, the name of A. C. Fisk was one to conjure with. Not only was he prominent in the advancement of the breeding industry in pioneer times but it was generally admitted that for foresight in selection of breeding material he had few competitors and none excelled him. The stallions that were brought from the East by him, practically undeveloped and untired, proved to be the right sort of foundation for producing future speed, and few of the native Michigan horses that have obtained fame upon the racetrack can trace their ancestry to one or more of the sires introduced by the astute and enterprising Wolverine breeder.

Mambrino Chief, Jr., Magna Charta, Royal Pennaught, Hambletonian Wilkes, Mambrino Patchen, Jr., Master lead, all own their prominence in pedigrees of Michigan's turf celebrities to the fact that Mr. Fisk brought them to the state and gave them what opportunities were available at that early day. Later came that game trotter, Latitude, 2:15, by Walsingham; Judean, 2:30, that grandly bred son of Princess, and Great Heart, a son of Mambrino Russell out of a George Wilkes mare. It was Mr. Fisk's plan to demonstrate the worth of his stallions in racing arena, and many harsh criticisms were hurled at him for what his ensuers were pleased to term horse-killing racing methods. Be that as it may, it is yet true that the racing reputation of Latitude and Great Heart aided immensely in their stud careers and that is what Mr. Fisk lived. Latitude took his record in a hard fought battle and went back to the stud with the prestige of a real race-horse fairly won. Great Heart's mark of 2:15½ was no measure of his speed as he had four out of five races in the 2:10 list and it is notable that every record was obtained in the heat of battle. Besides his daughters have pro-

duced one trotter and one pacer in the very select 1910 list. With such a record established in the straight and vigorous, this Michigan stallion is sure to obtain a position at the top of Voltaire's court, even if he has not already obtained it.

It is a long cry from the time, some twenty-five years ago, when that grand old guard of horsemen from Ontario and Quebec first met and laid the foundation for the Clydesdale Horse Association of Canada, drafted its original constitution, and authorized the publication of Volume I. of the Canadian Clydesdale Stud Book. But even at that time the Clydesdale horse was the horse above all others of Canadian agriculture. At that time he was turning the prime soil of the then "far west" now only referred to as the "Great Canadian West," and in all the land there were no other breeders.

The past five years have been great times in the history of the Clydesdale in Canada. Under an active demand, horse-breeding has flourished as never before. Importations have been on a broad basis and have brought many winners at leading shows in Scotland. It is true, as has often been complained of, that there has been a "foreign" character have been brought out, but the experience gleaned from such enterprises have been of a character to discourage further ventures where imported will today attempt to import anything but an animal typical not only in conformation and quality, but of good big size as well, the buying price has been a pretty attractive one.

During the past year, extra efforts have been made and prices, seldom reached before, have been current, paid by importers to obtain Clydesdales of more than average size. The results of this policy are visible at leading Canadian shows during the past autumn, the general line-up in each section showing a most striking manner of prevalence of size in all the way through the classes. This has been caused by the fact that Clydesdales which do not show a pleasing amount of quality, of acceptable action and soundness, are rapidly becoming less in both this country and the old land, and are being drafted into, possessed these qualities, are not now the rare and precious articles they once were. As an example of this, it may be stated that one of the winners at the Canadian National Exhibition shown in the two-year-old class, will now sell very close to, if not quite 1,000 lbs. He is an animal of super quality and typical underpinning and style.

During the past year Clydesdales have won a full share of honors at the Chicago International. The firm of Graham Bros., again winning highest honors at the New York, sold their champion Clydesdale stallion, Garry Pride, for \$5,000, and the champion mare, for \$1,000. Sir Marcus, the champion of last year, after standing at stud for two seasons in Ontario, has been sold to West end purchasers for a similar sum.

### WHERE TOYS COME FROM

MUCH of the extraordinary variety in the entrancing windows of toy shops just now comes from the German fatherland. A German newspaper is responsible for the statement that nine-tenths of the toy soldiers are the work of German hands, and during the past six months no fewer than four million dolls, dressed and undressed, were sent to English-speaking countries. The principal source of these toys is the duchy of Sax-Meiningen, where thousands of men, women and children are engaged in the industry. Sonneberg is responsible for the torso and heads of the dolls, Berlin for their toilets. The doll-dressers of Berlin are supplied with the latest Parisian dress models, and omit no detail in their more elaborate productions.

The toy-makers of Sonneberg are, however, among the worst paid workpeople in Germany. It often happens that the earnings of a Sonneberg workman and his family, working 16 10 hours a day, do not exceed \$2.40 a week. About three years ago there was an exhibition of these industries in Berlin where articles from Sonneberg were displayed, the making of which was paid for at the rate of four cents an hour. Numerous instances are on record of children after school hours working six hours at a stretch coloring and poling the heads of dolls for a pittance of one and a half cents an hour.

### HOW BELLS ARE TUNED

WHEN certain bells in a chime produce discord they can be tuned, or lowered by cutting off a little more in the proper places. To lower the tone the bell-maker puts the bell in his lathe and reams it out from the point where the swell begins, nearly down to the rim. If the work proceeds by frequently testing the note with a tuning fork, and the moment the right tone is reached he stops the reaming. To raise the tone, on the contrary, he shaves off the lower edge of the bell, gradually lessening or flattening the level, in order to shorten the bell, for two bells of equal diameter and thickness the shorter will give the higher note.

A notable instance of bell-tuning was at Lausanne, where two bells, in the three neighboring steeples, produced very seven distinct notes, and produced a most curious discord.

### THE MANY USES OF SEAWEED

IT will come as a surprise to most people to learn that from San Francisco, alone, the United States ships about a hundred thousand dollars' worth of seaweed to China every year. Generally speaking, Americans have not yet reached the stage of their development where they make the most of what may be considered Nature's lesser gifts. As Mr. Hill says, we have merely begun to scratch the soil. We haven't learned yet to cultivate it. In the same way, we are merely taking the big tops of Nature's largess. We permit an incalculable loss of her riches which wealth annually go to waste.

In many European and Asiatic countries seaweed is regarded as a valuable crop. The hundred thousand-dollar export from San Francisco may be regarded, therefore, merely as a tiny beginning. According to the American consul at Charlottetown, the thirty farmers of Prince Edward Island are also awake to the commercial value of seaweed, and are sending increasing quantities of it every year to Boston.

Owing to the formation of the coast seaweed is present in great quantities along the shores of the Gulf of St. Lawrence. The high tide leaves a long stretch of territory between high and low water mark, where it grows. This is the first time that seaweed has entered into the export trade of this province. It has been used heretofore locally as bedding for cattle, its contents of soda resulting thus in a valuable manure. As a food it is eaten by oxen, sheep, and deer, in winter, and when boiled with wheat, it grows into a meal, it makes a desirable food for hogs. From seaweed, when reduced to ash, are gained some of the most beneficial preparations in use today. Some of these are iodine, bromine, hydriodic acid, iodides of sodium, mercury, potassium, magnesium, and calcium. From it are extracted coloring matters, volatile oils, and its ingredients are used in photography. It is further employed as coverings for flasks, in the packing of glass, china and other brittle wares, for packing furniture, stuffing pillows and matting floors, and in upholstering. The claim is made that furniture stuffed with seaweed is kept free of moths and other insects, owing to its salty flavor.

The weed is one of the best non-conductors of heat, and finds use in thermostats, especially in the insulation of refrigerators and in refrigerating plants. It is also used between walls and floors to prevent the escape of sound.

It is as a food, though, that seaweed has most shamefully been neglected thus far in the United States. Varieties of seaweed are eaten all over the world. "Carrageen," or Irish moss, is a seaweed, as is also the "dulse" of the Scotch. The leaves of this particular variety consist in part of a substance resembling starch. This is extracted by boiling in water, and when cool forms a jelly. "Dulse and tangle" (both seaweeds) was formerly a common cry in the streets of Edinburgh. "Ceylon moss," so-called, is another seaweed extensively used for soups and jellies. The edible "birds-nest" of the Chinese are supposed to be formed entirely from seaweeds, and seaweed furanase has been the Chinese goose.

In fact, there is every reason to believe that thousands of dollars' worth of food-material go to waste every year on the American coast, just as tons of valuable mushrooms are allowed to go to waste every year in her forests.

WHAT is this peculiar cry on your typewriter? I never saw it on any before. "Hiss!" My own invention. Whenever you can't spell a word you press this key and it makes a hiss.

## Motorvettes

PRISONER," said the judge to the convicted bigamist, "stand up! Have you anything to say why sentence should not be passed on you?" "I throw myself upon the indulgence of the Court," exclaimed the prisoner, nervously. "Is a life sentence possible? Both ladies have mothers!"

A QUEENSLAND clergyman the other day was taken to task by a temperance orator for daring to drink a glass of sherry at dinner. The divine rather exaggerated him, however, when he said, "Wine maddened the heart of man, but with water do the wild ladies quench their thirst."

SHE ordered a fowl for a grand dinner, and made the cook bring her purchase for her inspection. She examined it, tossed her head disconcertedly, and said: "It is a poor-looking thing." "Oh, mum," said the cook, "when it is fixed up with truffles it will look entirely different. Just like when you put on your diamonds, mum!"

WALKING in the country, Jerrold and a small party of friends met the author of the "Autobiography of an ass" in a field. A gushing poet in the party said: "Dear little thing! How I should like to buy it and give it to my mother!" "Do," said Jerrold, "do—and in this sweet motto round its neck, 'When this ass goes, remember me!'"

ARK checks fashionable now?" asked a highly-dressed young man of his tailor, as he looked over some of his clothes.

"I don't believe they are, sir," was the reply. "For I haven't seen any about lately." He looked hard at the young man when he said that it was in his absence in the shop very rapidly.

N editor, who does not mind a joke at his own expense, says he went into a chemist's shop recently and asked for some morphine. The assistant objected to giving it without a prescription.

"Why," asked the editor, "do I look like a man who would kill himself?" "I don't know," said the assistant; "if I looked like I should be tempted."

THE meanest man I ever knew," said Mark Twain, "lived in England. He sold his son-in-law the half of a very fine cow, and then refused to share the milk with the young fellow on the ground that he had only sold him the front half. The son-in-law was also compelled to provide all the cow's fodder and to carry water to her twice a day. Finally, the cow batted the old man through a barbed-wire fence, and he chaplain his son-in-law for damages!"

CHAPLAIN: "This is your third term in prison. Are you not ashamed to have your friends know you here?" Abashed convict: "Indeed I am. The prison is disagreeable. The reception-room smells like a tap-room, the cells are dark as caves, the warden is no gentleman, and the table is not fit to sit down to. Ashamed to have my friends know here? I am mortified every time I see them; but what can I do?"

HOW do you like that whisky, Pat?" "Shure, your honor, it has made another man of me, an' that other man would like a glass too!"

A FARMER taking his little son with him was going to the poll. On the way he met another man on the errand, and the two entered into conversation. After an excited and heated argument about Tariff Reform they came to blows. The poor lad was very much frightened, and, seeing that his father was getting the worst of it, suddenly called out to him: "Hit him in the watch, father; that'll cost him something!"

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In Bonhills, Sherbourne, and Shopping Hours Fall, etc. Quotations and

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—OR—

WHEAT, OATS and

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will receive personal attention. We gladly

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MOLIER BARBER COLLEGE

222 Pacific Ave., Winnipeg

## BUCK-EYE

VOL. 1

WEEKLY EDITION

NO. 18

## How Many Apples did Adam Eat?

How many apples did Adam and Eve eat?

Some say Eve 8 and Adam 9, a total of 10.

Others say Eve 8 and Eve 8 also; total 16.

But if Eve 8 and Adam 8, the total was 90.

Now if Eve 8, and Adam 8 1/2 the total was 120.

Then if Eve 8 1/2 and Adam 8 1/2, it was 120 1/2.

Or again, Eve 1 1/4 Adam, Adam 1 1/4 2 Eve, total 62,056.

Though we admit Eve 1 1/4 Adam, Adam, if he 1 1/4 2 Eve

company; total, 182,056.

All wrong.

Eve, when she 1 1/4 2 many, and probably felt sorry for it, and Adam,

in order to relieve her grief, 1 1/4; therefore Adam, if he 1 1/4 2 40-ry

Eve's depressed spirit; hence both ate 11,890,864 apples.

P.S.—When you are figuring out an abstruse problem of this kind, or indeed any problem which requires close and undivided attention, clearness of brain and accurate vision, SMOKE A BUCK-EYE. It gives you the power of concentration necessary to solve all difficulties.

And besides, the Buck-Eye is the Best Ten cent Cigar on the Market



## DAME FASHION'S DECREES

It would be difficult at present to say just what is the most fashionable neckwear, because well dressed women are wearing literally anything so long as it is fresh and neat. However, that of the lingerie type is given preference as it is cool and comfortable and will stand frequent tubbings each time coming from the laundry looking equal to new.

The idea of arranging several separate collars for the lingerie blouse and the new fashionable guimpe is practical and most convenient, because the neck finish is bound to become soiled before the rest of the waist.

The collar and waist are made at the same time, and the neck of the waist bound with a narrow band of bias lawn.

After the collar is completely finished the lower edge is basted to the lawn binding so that it has the appearance of being in one with the waist.

The basting can easily be removed and a fresh collar adjusted.

The popular use of headings, and strips of net and lace insertion, as a means of joining two parts of a garment, offers an opportunity for joining these separate collars.

Those strips should be sewed to the lower edge of the collar so that they can be washed with it.

Arranged in this way the neck of the waist must be faced with a very narrow piece of fine lawn cut on the bias. The edge of the neck and the heading are then held together by loose over-and-over stitches close apart.

The most satisfactory way to make the separate collars is to cut a piece of paper that exactly fits the neck. These are used as foundations and the collars are made over them.

Of course they must be made to correspond with the waist, and both the material and the trimming should be used.

The effect will be best if the upper and lower edges are of the lace and the goods placed between.

The strips are basted to the paper and joined by hand. When a plain over-and-over stitch is used and right side of the goods and of the lace are placed next to the paper, but if they are to be joined by a fancy gattling stitch the wrong side is basted next to the paper.

The latter stitch is made with mercerized embroidered cotton, and the heavier the thread used the more effective will be the work.

Adjustable cuffs are often made to match the collars, and when the gattling stitch is used as a finish it gives one opportunity to introduce the fashionable touch of color, which should correspond with the frock or skirt with which the guimpe or waist is to be worn.

Entirely new and very pretty is the fad of wearing at the base of these high collars a narrow lingerie cravat, which is made by folding a piece of white lawn, the ends of which are pointed, scalloped, embroidered or lace trimmed, to correspond with the waist.

The idea of arranging these cravats and bows at the top of the collar, gives to the cravat a piquant air that is altogether charming.



Convenient Travelling Mirror

The cravats meant for such an adjustment have a tiny plated frill running around the upper edge and softening the line next to the throat.

This mode of wearing them is becoming only to women with long, slender necks.

To make these cravats should procure the finest lawn available and all the work on the ties should be done by hand. Colored embroideries enter into much of the new lingerie neckwear, as do they in many of the waists; and while they complicate the laundering the effect is charming.

The broad laydown or Dutch collar has the edges scalloped with a color, and has inserts of handwork of a matching shade.

To make these dainty things, take a piece of lawn or fine linen and mark on it the shape of the collar, which may be done by using a guide a stiff linen collar.

The scallop at the edge can then be marked the size desired with a silver coin, first drawing the two corners and then the centre back scallop.

By marking them in this manner the scallops between may be varied in size if it is found necessary to do so in order to arrange them satisfactorily.

After they are worked, a circle of a suitable size can be placed in each scallop, or several large circles arranged over the collar and the material cut from within.

The edges are then buttonholed to match in color the scallops, and the opening is filled in with lace work made with the colored thread.

The simplest form of this work can be done with a series of buttonhole stitches placed at equal distances apart, say one-eighth of an inch, and right over the first buttonholing, and the thread between the stitches left rather slack.

After a complete round has been made an over-and-over stitch is taken to fasten the thread.

Without breaking it off, lift each thread between the stitches with the needle and draw the cotton through. Pull the thread sufficiently tight to cause the threads of the buttonhole stitches to extend and partly fill the opening.

Fasten the thread so it will not slip and proceed to make another series of buttonhole stitches, catching the thread through the tiny triangular openings made by drawing up the first set of stitches.

Proceed in the same manner until the opening is entirely filled, then fasten off the thread.

Square openings can be effectively filled in by working a web. The edges are first buttonholed and then threads placed from the opposite corners and opposite sides so as to have eight in all crossing the centre.

To work the web commence at the centre and run the needle alternately under and over each thread, and make row after row of the work until the opening is about two-thirds filled.

Perfectly lovely collars of the Dutch style are made from lawn and the cravats by joining the strips of the material and lace, and using an edging of the lace as a finish.

A fine linen collar had a strip of very narrow baby Irish inserted just inside the lace, which was finished with a narrow edging in a matching pattern, put on slightly full. Medallions of the lace were applied over the collar.

The sewing of boning in lingerie waists that must be laundered is such a nuisance that most women will welcome a little device that is now being widely used.

Cut strips of fine linen tape, or grosgrain ribbon, about a quarter of an inch wide. Turn down each end a quarter of an inch, and whip it closely on the edges, to form two pockets on each strip, one at the top and the other at the bottom.

Sew the strips into the collar at each side of front at the sides and back, leaving the pocket away from the collar. Cut pieces of whalebone or clear glass to spring into these pockets, and your collar is firmly supported.

A stiffened collar lining, which can be worn under a number of transparent frocks, the boned foundation of chiffon with a ruching attached to the top. The bottoms and top are



An Artistic Bow for a Dainty Gift

bound with soft tape. To get the best results the bottom tape is lightly basted to the base of collar with which it is to be worn.

To see a little maid of some seven or eight years of age wearing with her winter outfit a hat remarkably like the smart confection on her mother's head is to greet fashion's latest freak for short-skirted damozels.

The more infantile looking the child the more grotesque her appearance in a hat that almost hides the baby face, falling extinguisher-like over her brow, with a brim beneath which one must peer from below to make sure of the child's identity.

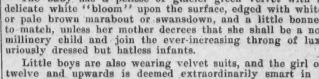
Minute individuals look like animated mushrooms wearing a short scarlet skirt, a black double-breasted reefer jacket, long scarlet garters fastened above the knees, and a black beaver hat with a rouleau of white fur round it, and a single scarlet rose disposed carelessly upon the brim. The white fur upon the chaparran is touched by a white fox bow.

The fancy for borrowing from adult modes of dress for little girls does not end with the millinery one sees. In addition to the fur trunks that look so bewitchingly pretty upon a little head with bright curls beneath it, or a "mane" of wavy hair, and the man's tweed stitched cap with a round brim, affected by many girls of about twelve with their Norfolk suits, there is a positive craze for giving small maidens velvet dresses.

Velvet is truly the success of the winter, and if velvet cannot be afforded, velveteen is accepted cheerfully, and by the untutored eyes is scarcely distinguishable from its more opulent relation. Children of all ages, from the mite who can scarcely toddle to the girl in her early teens, wear the fabric at one time deemed fit for the dowager only.

The baby has a pelisse of gleaming velvet with a delicate white "bloom" upon the surface, edged with white or pale brown marabout or swansdown, and a little bonnet to match, unless her mother deems that she shall be a millinery child and join the ever-increasing throng of luxuriously dressed but hatless infants.

Little boys are also wearing velvet suits, and the girl of twelve and upwards is deemed extraordinarily smart in a toilette of velvet for an afternoon reunion of little friends. The original of the toilette was made of olive colored vel-



Black Silk Stockings With Embroidered Stripes, Worn With a Two-Breasted Tie

vet, a shade chosen specially to throw into relief the exquisite tints of the child's porcelain-like skin and cream complexion and her lustrous sun-kissed hair. It was made, with rare daring, a close copy of a grown-up wearer's gown, with a fastening across the front, by the agency of velvet-covered buttons, and, more audaciously still, by the addition of gold tissue and gold lace, too rich a scheme to be connected, as a rule, with childhood.

But success attended the courageous in dress as well as in other matters, and despite the traditional employment of white embroidered muslin and aureole blue satin ribbon, for the girl of twelve and upwards, the design now under discussion proves a complete triumph.

## Sporting Chat

J. L. SULLIVAN ON THE BIG FIGHT

While we are sitting up the straw that shore which way the big setup wind is blowing, don't forget to take a glance at that goodly war between Sullivan and Boston—free the other day. A wise old boy this man J. Lawrence, and all ways mighty clever in getting at the core of things.

"The stomach that does the business," says J. Lawrence. "Give a man a good stomach and the rest will follow," he says, "but the Lord help the man who goes in for a hard fight with a stomach inside of him that has been scorched," he says, "overdone," he says. "I had one of the same sort when Slim Jim Corbett put me away nice and easy," says he; "but 'twas the stomach that beat me and not Corbett," he says, and shakes his old grey head, sore to-day as he was when he was beaten by a man whom he couldn't lay a glove on try as he would.

John L. is wiser now than he was then. He has had time to sort things out a bit and to be sorry that he spent a million scolding his stomach and with it his fighting. He found out too late that even a strong boy's stomach isn't built to stand the acid test in floods and often. He knows now that when the stomach is out of fix that everything else in a man's body goes on strike, too, and he is all wrong. He's cross, he's queasy, he's vexed at nothing and sees nothing in shoals. His work goes wrong and his play tags along to keep company. Let a man who is that way try to fight and he gets licked, says John L., the old-time champion, the beater of all men, but who got his dose when his stomach refused to scorch.

A wise old boy is John L. I had the pleasure of meeting him once. He unpinned a ball game that I was interested in, and you can gamble that there wasn't any ungenerally squabbling in that game. When John said a man was out he was out, even if he wasn't. But John L. didn't give many bad decisions and there wasn't really much kicking coming to the players, anyway.

Before the game was the best time to look J. Lawrence over, and I took my chance then. There has always been lots of slush handed out about John L., making him talk tough, and all that—and I was anxious to hear him speak in his ordinary way. I got my chance.

Physically he was anxious to hear the big chap talk, and so they clustered about John and baited him with questions: long questions, short questions, wise questions, silly questions—mostly the last kind—and there he sat and answered the whole outfit as patiently and sensibly as though he had been hired for the express purpose and was getting big

pay. There wasn't a trace of toughness in his speech nor the least bit of churlishness in his replies. He's a wise old boy, is John Lawrence, and what he said about the stomach is true and more than true. Jeffries' stomach? Oh, I don't know; ask Jeff.

## AIN'T IT AWFUL?

WHAT! the settlers around Teulon have been breaking the game laws? I was awful surprised! and, as the neurotic reporter lath it, starting! Who was startled besides the chief game guardian, I wonder. Of course it was a deadly shame to startle him and fight in the winter, too. Travelling is bad in winter, and running about is a serious thing, anyway, after a chap has got so used to sitting in one spot that his chair cracks even when he isn't in it, just from habit. But why anybody should be startled to know that moose they can figure out. Pretty soon somebody'll be started to know that prairie chickens are shut out of season, and that a good many duck hunters are so weak at figures that they can't count straight.

Now listen and see what you know about starting a chief game guardian, whose life work is supposed to be made up of seeing that the game laws are observed.

A man was out with his dog having a look about where there might be chickens. Came to two halfbreeds with a rig and said, "You look for a man with a dog?" "No," said the man with the dog, "I'm just looking about a bit." "Oh, you no be afraid of us; we kill 'em too." And with that they pulled the cover from a big bunch of birds all cut out of season. Well, this man told our chief game guardian of the circumstance, and the officer said, "Why didn't you arrest 'em?" And so he might have, but it isn't really the business of a private citizen to be arresting men who break the game laws—or any other laws, for that matter. We have officers who are paid to do that and it is their day's work to do it, just as it is another man's day's work to build houses, or to do any of the thousand things that must be done. They don't ask the game guardian to do any of these things for them, and the forbearance should be returned in kind.

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## STAMMERERS

THE ALBERT METHOD is the only logical method for the cure of Stammering. It treats the CAUSE, not merely the Habit, and restores natural speech. Pamphlets, particulars and references sent on request. The Albert Institute, Berlin, Ont.

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## About Ourselves

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Do You Realize that we manufacture over 3,500 MASON & RICH Pianos every year.

Do You Realize that Mason & Rich Pianos are sold direct from factory to home, and at factory prices?

If we did not manufacture our own Pianos we could not offer you the special advantages we are ready to place at your disposal. If there were not ours to give, we would be one of the largest music houses in Canada.

Think this over — it means something to you.

Write for our Catalogue and Mailing List of Bargains.

The Mason & Rich Piano Co., Ltd.

Factory Branch

710 Centre Street, Calgary, Alta.

## Transient Advertisements

## Wanted

At the office of publication of this periodical the following—advertisements subscriptions, job work and news items.

You will do well to see D. K. Eiko before you sell hog to anyone else. Live sec. 4, tp. 29 r. 2 west of 5th or Crossfield, P.O. 14148p

## For Sale

A yearling Bay colt, with large star on face (entire) branded GC on right shoulder. \$5.00 reward will be paid for recovery of same to G. L. Chatham, 7 mile N.E. of Crossfield. 7-34x

Pure bred Collie Pups. Five dollars each. Apply to John Morrison, 2 1/2 miles west and 1 mile south of Crossfield. Also well bred Plymouth Rock Cockerels. Seventy-five cents each. 908x

## For Sale or Exchange

Clyde Colts suitable for work horses, 4 years old. Will sell or trade for breaking R. L. Boyle, Crossfield.

Central residential lots, corner or inside lots, choice. For trade for horses and cattle, at a fair valuation. Lots located in Crossfield old town. Call or address 7-41 P. C. Cowling, Crossfield.

## Brands

Why let your letters go astray when printed stationary costs but little more than unprinted. Brand your envelopes. One hundred envelopes printed at this office with space left for number of days and name of sender for fifty cents. This offer for farmers only.

James Robertson, Crossfield. Cattle branded & on left ribs. Aug. 14

All cattle branded on right ribs and also any marked on left ribs belong to Jas. Fowler, Crossfield, Alta. 5-296-x

## Strayed

Strayed a chance to make money from my hand last week. I did not use the Chronicle column. Finder please return to Merchant Mossback, Nobusiness Corner.

Heifer coming 3 year Herford, branded on left shoulder, strayed away about a year ago. D. J. McFadyen, 7-41 Crossfield.

2 yearlings, branded C4 on right ear, and under bitcut on left ear. \$5.00 reward for each one. Chas. Winfield, S.E. 30-20-28 W 4th. 7-34x

## Lost

An opportunity to make money if you do not advertise in our columns.

## Found

A paying advertising medium in The Crossfield Chronicle. Through its columns you can sell your goods, find stray cattle and you have no worry.

## Pasture Land

Any persons wishing to get good pasture for Cattle or Horses, should see A. J. Stone, P. O. Box 20 Crossfield. Farm 3 1/2 miles west of town. 7-34x

## Council Meetings

The council of the Village of Crossfield will meet in the hall known as the Bishop's Hall on the first Tuesday of each alternate month, commencing with February at 7 p.m.

By Order of the Village Council 5-52-4 P. L. McAnally, Chairman.

## LOCAL MARKETS.

Potatoes, per bushel.	\$0.75
Wheat, No. 1, red, bus.	82c
Wheat, No. 2, per ..	79c
Wheat, No. 3, ..	76c
Wheat, No. 4, ..	73c
Wheat, No. 5, ..	68c
Flax, ..	100c
Oats, ..	24c
Barley, ..	34c
Eggs, ..	45c
Butter, .. lb.,	50c
Hogs, live weight	\$7.00
Hogs, dressed	\$9.00
Cattle, live weight, lb. 2 1/2 to 3c.	
Corn, live weight	2 to 5

## AROUND THE TOWN

Mrs. Oscar Levagood has been laid up.

Mr. J. W. Calhoun and Mr. B. H. Armstrong were in Calgary this week.

Mrs. Devar returned from a visit to Calgary on the Tuesday morning train.

Mr. J. Denebary returned to town on Wednesday from a trip across the Red Deer.

Mr. White, formerly with Mr. George Becker but now assisting in the post office temporarily is leaving to take a position in the Lethbridge post office on March 1st.

List your land with Jack if you really want to effect a sale. J. S. Martin Crossfield.

A meeting for the purpose of discussing fire protection was held in Oddfellows Hall on Thursday night. As usual the number of ratepayers present was small and as usual nothing was done. If we are to have anything the ratepayers must pay more interest.

List your land with Kennedy & Clarke real estate agents, Carstairs, and you will get quick sales.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church met in the home of Mrs. Charters on Wednesday afternoon when important business transacted. The next meeting will be held in Mrs. Edwards home on Wednesday March 2nd at 3 o'clock p.m.

Lewis Blum's well drill will arrive the fore part of next week. You had better see him about a well before he leaves the vicinity.

Monthly auction sales will be held in Parker's corral, Crossfield, adjoining Parker's livery barn, by the Dakota-Alberta Land Co., Robt. Hayes auctioneer. The first sale will take place on Saturday February 26th, commencing at one o'clock. Anyone desiring to dispose of any goods will please call in at the office of the company at Crossfield.

Call and examine the Mason & Rich Pianos and Doherty Organs ect. kept in stock by Hulgren & Davie and sold on easy terms.

The printer's dollars—where are they? A dollar here, a dollar there, scattered over numerous small towns all over the country, miles and miles apart—how shall they be gathered together? Come home, ye truants to thy father's house: ye are wanted. Come here in single file, by column or platoon—so that the printer may send thee forth again, to battle for him and vindicate his credit. If you discover a stray dollar around your premises send him home tenderly, for he art ours. We would also ask you to be sure you haven't a couple of printer's dollars sticking about your clothes.

Bow-wow-wow-dog tax-ordinances-hot air flies. Oh my such a time. The court sat in solemn conclave on Thursday afternoon to hear the Whys and the Wherefores of the non-payment of the dog tax by certain of our citizens. S. Timmins and T. Bills claimed that they had no dog, merely puppies, while E. Wegener claimed that his animal was a puppy and that furthermore that it belonged to his brother. Justice was stern, justice was swift, pleas and arguments availed not for \$5.00 and costs was the medicine and appeals are in the air. Rumors of appeals, shrieks of injustice, yells of narrow-mindedness are in the atmosphere and the end is not yet. G. W. Boyce had a full grown animal so 'twas said but he denied ownership and the case was laid over.

The special services held under the auspices of the Presbyterian Church on Sunday considering the inclemency of the weather, were very successful. The preacher, Rev. J. S. Short, of Calgary, delivered two very able sermons. His morning subject "The unchanging Christ" was handled with all the skill of a theologian. The leading points in the sermon were, "The fact of God" and "The fact of Sin" 3rd, "The fact of Calvary" Such were the things that could not be shaken. In a very touching manner Mr. Magee sang a solo entitled "Come unto Me." The evening service was well attended. Mr. Short's subject being "The Marks of a Good Man." The address was delivered in a most eloquent and earnest manner and those present received much good from the discourse. Mr. Magee sang a solo entitled "Lead kindly light."

"Frank Coombes, whose health has been bad from the time he first came to Crossfield, has now unfortunately reached a stage at which it is necessary that he should be isolated and specially cared for. The little house belonging to Dave Alex-

ander, on the lot he recently purchased from Bobby Butler, (next the Chinese Laundry,) has been rented and fitted up by the council for the invalids occupation and the object of this note is to invite some of those who are reveling in good health and absence of care, to think of the dismal combination of serious illness and practical isolation, and to try to lighten Coombes' trouble by sending him books, magazines or newspapers (which would not be returnable) which may pass away tedious hours, and perhaps some kind ladies will sometimes send him little delicacies which may tempt the sick man's appetite.—Cochrane Advocate.

—Money to loan on improved farms, no commission, no delay, you get the money in a few days. See Hulgren & Davie.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist Church will hold a shadow social in the Oddfellows' Hall, on Monday, February 21st, commencing 7.30 p. m. Admission adult 25 cents, children 15 cents.

A quarter section, partly fenced, no brush, two and a half miles from Crossfield. \$25.00 per acre. \$1,000 cash, balance in one and two years at 6 per cent Apply Hulgren & Davie, Crossfield.

The Pioneer Real Estate Firm, Hulgren & Davie, has the listing of the best land around Crossfield, close in, and on crop payments, at reasonable prices. Some good bargains for cash. Don't forget the name—Hulgren & Davie.

## Our Letter Basket

Crossfield, February 17th, 1910.  
To the Editor Chronicle.

Dear Sir:—  
We, the undersigned, would ask you to give the following letter, which touches upon the action of the council as regards the dog tax, space in the columns of your paper. We were assessed for dog tax upon puppies, (wee dogs) we believe, of six months of age and under. We hold that the animals in question do not come within the meaning of the act as interpreted in a liberal and broad-minded manner. Upon protesting against the said tax we were summoned to appear before Justice of the Peace (Mr. J. S. Davie) and fined \$5.00 and costs. Mr. Wegener, and Mr. Bills had already paid dog tax upon a full grown animal in their possession and we do not know of any place where dogs under six months are taxed, and in most places a limit is set by the governing body of the municipality. We hold that if the action of Village Ordinance bears interpretation in the manner adhered at this point it needs an amendment stating matters more clearly and concisely. The act as at present interpreted bears a hall mark of the plainest and grossest of injustice.

We, hereby desire to place ourselves upon record as opposing to the action of the Village Council in this respect and if they are acting in accordance with the ordinance we would like to have the matter taken up by the proper authorities for the amendment of the same into a logical, sane interpretation of the act enforced in other cities and towns of the Province of Alberta.

Signed,

S. TIMMINS  
T. E. BILLS.  
E. WEGENER.

## Doubtful Compliments.

The colonel who, taking his leave at a garden party, inquired, "Have I had the pleasure of saying goodby to you, Miss Mary?" the hostess sweetly assuring a distinguished pianist who has risen abruptly from the instrument with a sarcastic protest lest he should disturb the conversation that he does not do so at all; the young man who, on being told that a possible rival had taken the lady who is speaking in to dinner the previous evening, declares that "that's all he's fit for"—these are decided instances of the class of bad compliment, while for a well meant but lukewarm one poor Newman Noggs replied to the collector's query respecting the Kenwig's new lady, that it wasn't a very nasty one, may be cited.—London Academy.

## Wall Off.

Counsel—You speak of Mr. Smith being well off. Is he worth \$10,000? Witness—No, sir. Counsel—Two thousand? Witness—No, sir; he isn't worth a shilling. Counsel—Then how is he well off? Witness—Got a wife, sir, who supports him, sir.—New York Journal.

To have a respect for ourselves guides our morals, and to have a deference for others guides our manners.—Stearns.

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New Prints, Ginghams and Dress Ends in Fine Goods are

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**GENTLEMEN** wanting a new and up-to-date Hat. Now is your your chance. Our Spring Stock is now on our shelves.

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## NOTICE

I am selling off my entire stock of Farm Implements at a greatly reduced price. Waggons Buggies Disc Harrows Plows, and a lot of small stuff all required on the Farm, do not fail to take advantage of this Great Clearing Sale. It means money to the purchaser.

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# AUCTION SALE

## Of Farm Implements, Horses, Pigs, Cattle, Household Goods, Etc.

Acting under instructions from P. C. Cowling, I will sell at his farm 1 1-2 miles S. W. of Crossfield on

## Tuesday, February 22nd

at 10.30 sharp, the following:

### CATTLE

#### 65 Head Cattle Viz:

- 22 Fat Steers 3 years old
- 15 Fat Heifers, 3 years old
- 14 Stock Cows
- 2 " Milch Cows
- 12 " Spring Calves
- 1 Poll Angus Bull
- 3 Bull Calves

### HORSES

#### 12 Head Horses Viz:

- Team Gray Brood Mares
- Team Grays, one gelding one mare
- Team Brood Mares, bays.
- Two year old Clyde filly.
- Two Clyde foals 1 horse colt and 1 filly.
- Two Hackney foals, two horse colts.
- One Saddle and driving horse.
- 3 sets work harness.

- Double set driving harness nearly new
- Single set driving harness. 1 Saddle

### IMPLEMENTS

- One 300 Egg Incubator
- " Chick Brooder
- " Blower
- " Chatham Fanning Mill
- " McCormick Binder nearly new 7ft.
- " Frost & Wood Binder 8ft.
- " McCormick Seed Drill four horse nearly new
- " 4 section Lever Harrows nearly new
- " 14 in. Stubble Plow nearly new
- " McCormick Mower
- " Deering Mower
- " Driving Buggy with pole
- " Hay Rack
- " Grind Stone
- 400 bushels Oats
- Three Log Chains, Forks, Shovels, Etc.

### PIGS

- 40 Head Pigs Weight 75 to 85
- 3 young Boars. One 1 yr. old P. China
- 1 yr. old Yorkshire Boar
- 75 Plymouth Rock hens.

### Household Goods

- One Bed Room Set
- " Bed Lounge
- " Rocker
- " Morris Chair, Cook Stove, Heater
- Kitchen Cabinet, Tables, Chairs etc.

**FAT STEERS AND HEIFERS  
TO BE SOLD FOR CASH  
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**TERMS**— All sums of \$25 and under cash. Over that amount nine months credit will be given on furnishing approved joint bankable notes bearing interest at eight per cent. 6 per cent discount will be given on all credit amounts.

**P. C. COWLING, Owner. H. A. WIERTZ, Auctioneer.**  
**JAMES CAMERON, Clerk.**

## The Blue Pennant.

By PHILIP KEAN.

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Helen Marshall was always dressed in a demureness that made an effective foil for the bronze brightness of her hair, the warm ivory of her skin, the red of her lips. Today she wore blue—a trim tailored gown of deep colored cloth, a little cowl felt hat and a great bunch of violets that outshone all the other blues except that of the pennant which she carried at the end of a slender cane.

"You beauty!" Holden said under his breath as he took his seat beside her on the grand stand.

She turned quickly.

"Oh, Irwin," her face was brilliant with color, "it's worth everything to see you again! Aunt Sue," she said to the lady beside her, "this is Irwin Holden, the famous halfback of two years ago."

"The king is dead! Long live the king!" Irwin quoted solemnly. "There have been so many famous halfbacks, Helen, that it isn't any wonder the name. Mrs. McDonald doesn't remember me."

"But I do remember," Mrs. McDonald smiled. "I was a dummy when you were so much—and," she hesitated, "of your accident."

"I haven't been able to walk well for two years since," Holden said grimly, "and this is the first game I have dared let myself see. It makes me wild."

"To think that you can't play!" Helen's tone was sympathetic.

"To know I can't ever do things that used to come so easily to me," he said, "is a great deal more than I can stand."

"But you have done so many things that are worth while, and they tell me that you are writing a book."

"Oh, a book!" His tone was scornful.

"You might have let me know what you were doing!" she complained. "I think our old friendship deserved that."

He glanced down at her.

"Ah, our friendship," he said, "I had two good foes when we cemented this. Helen, I wasn't a dummy as crutches."

"Irwin," she flashed out reproachfully, "as if that made any difference!"

"But it does make a difference," he said as he bent over her. "You know you worship strength in a man, don't you?"

"Yes," she agreed quietly, "but not always mere physical strength."

"The one that's much with the other. Look at those fellows now."

Down the field came the teams. The bands of the opposing sides crashed and the good times, college yell succeeded college yell, and the banks of spectators stretching up and on the seats in solid masses of blue and white were agitated to uproariousness.

"Isn't it fine! Isn't it fine!" Helen said breathlessly, having ceased the usual tone to the cheer.

"They are bound to win," he said, "I've made up my mind about that."

"I only know one of your personal yells," Helen told him, "Van Dorn."

"He's the strongest man in the lot," she declared. "I've seen him. He's ideal in more ways than one," she agreed.

He flashed a quick glance at her.

"I have heard you thought so."

"Who told you?"

"Some of the fellows."

She turned her back on him squarely. "I didn't suppose that you talked me over with the fellows," she said over her shoulder.

"I don't," unconsciously, "but one couldn't help hearing that Van Dorn is awfully daffy over you."

"We were two years ago."

"He said it darning, giving him a glimpse of flaming cheeks and indignant eyes, and then once more he was forced to contemplate the knot of smooth hair under the cowl hat."

His face went white, but he said quietly, "We are missing the best of the game," and turned his attention to the field.

All about them people were absorbed by the play. Aunt Sue, unheeded and unremembered in football lore, was oblivious to everything else. These two alone thought of other things.

It was at Van Dorn's touchdowns that the place went wild.

"Oh, he's great, great, great!" Helen enthused as she waved her pennant frantically. "I have seen nothing like it since the last game you played, Irwin. Oh, do you remember the little blue pennant that I made you sit to the water for luck—and it didn't bring you luck."

"No," he said dutifully, "it didn't bring me luck. I lost the game. I lost the strength I gained in—last year, Helen."

"No, no," she protested; "you know you always had my friendship, Irwin."

"But I didn't want friendship, and you knew it and I knew it. And I didn't the right to ask for anything else, and so I kept away from you."

But after two years of separation the temptation to see you was too great, so I sent you the tickets and asked you to come to the game."

"The world was changed when I read your letter," she said simply. "I have missed you so, dear boy."

"Then for a moment he let himself go. "Oh, Helen," he said, "I am so lonely."

But the game was over, and a tumultuous throng poured out of the seats.

"I wish I was to go to dinner with him, Aunt Sue," Helen said as they went down the steps.

In their walk across the green they attracted more than usual attention, the younger boys admiring Helen's beauty, the older ones recognizing in the man with the crutch the famous halfback of two years ago, who had been reported engaged to the girl by his side.

Van Dorn, flushed with victory, came up to their table at the college inn.

"I've won your pennant, Miss Marshall," he said, looking like a young god, with his great strong figure, his hair tossed back from his forehead.

"Did I promise it?" Helen asked uncertainly.

"I never said it," he stated securely, "and I shall wear it like a knight for his lady."

With her eyes avoiding Holden's, Helen united the blue trophy slowly from the case. In the sight of the whole room Van Dorn pinned it to his sleeve. He did it triumphantly, tenderly, as if with an air of possession that "to" to Holden set his lips sternly and turned to a tense study of the menu.

"May I come to your house with you?" he asked, but Helen shook her head.

"As they went away she faced Holden.

"Oh, he took things so for granted," she told him. "I promised as I might to take her with me to the college football. But what will people think?"

"What I think," Holden said slowly, "that you are going to marry Van Dorn."

Her steady glance met his.

"I am not going to marry him."

"Why not?" he probed.

"Because of this," she said, "I remember."

About her neck at the end of a long chain she wore a locket of dark blue enamel marked with a "V" in seed pearls.

"You remember it?" she asked as she opened it. "You gave it to me on the evening before that last game."

"Yes," he said, "I remember," and then as he saw what it contained he stopped.

It was a wisp of bright blue silk stained and torn and crumpled into that small space.

"It is all that was left of the little blue pennant that I gave you for luck," she told him. "After you were hurt I made them let me have it. I have kept it ever since."

His hand closed over it eagerly.

"Dear," he said, and his voice broke, "you know how I love you."

"I have never doubted it—even when you stayed away."

"How could I come? How could I ask you to marry me?"

"But does any man ask?" blushing.

"But other men are not cripples."

"Oh, what difference does it make?" he asked. "Haven't you the same mind and heart and soul as before?"

The light that illumined his face transfigured it.

"Marry me," he cried, "and mind and heart and soul shall go to the making of your happiness!"

Van Dorn came back presently, having triumphed progress, with Aunt Sue in tow. On his arm was the blue pennant for all the world to gaze, but Holden's eyes rested on it scornfully, for above his head, hidden from the profane glances of the multitude, was the little stained wisp of sapphire silk, the token of his dear lady's favor.

The Man With Tact.

Casual Caller (to one next him)—"I don't mind that you're blind, but I don't mind you over there as Mrs. Somebody or other. Don't you think the man was an idiot that married her?"

He said, "I don't know—I can't just say. I'm the man."

The Sequel.

"Penny thing about Doherty, he said he couldn't find a little whisky because he was run down."

"I don't know about that, but I do know he was run in."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Suited His Temper.

"You seem to find that book very interesting," said Mrs. Hesper.

"I don't mind it," replied Henry. "It's delightful. I've glanced at the ending, and the hero and heroine don't get married after all."

Whether a knave or a fool can do the greater harm is one of the questions which twenty centuries of experience have not fully determined. —Dallas News.

## THE NERVOUS MAN.

His Complaint and How the Nerves of His Wife Were Affected.

He was a nervous man, and he had just moved into a new boarding house.

"Isn't there any way to stop those people from coming here?" he asked.

"I don't see how I can very well control the neighbors," replied his landlady, "but I will see if anything can be done."

About ten days later the new boarder had occasion to thank her for her efforts.

"I'm glad you succeeded in having that noise stopped," he said, "it is a great relief to me. Have they got their coal in or do they have it delivered at some other time?"

"Neither," said the landlady. "They deliver it every morning at 5 o'clock, just the same as usual."

"You don't mean—why, how do they get it down without making any sound?"

"They don't. It sounds just the same, but you have grown accustomed to it."

"I find it hard to believe that."

"Set your alarm clock at 5 for a few mornings and satisfy yourself. I've rented that room before."

## SIX, SEVEN AND EIGHT.

His Horse, His Carriage and His Reserve Fund.

Townsend, Percy, speculator and promoter, who made and lost more than one fortune in the course of his life, used to be fond of boasting some of his mother's witticisms at his expense, generally brought about by his extravagance during his periods of prosperity.

Once Percy had driven four or five hundred a year, when an unfortunate deal made it necessary for him to reduce his expenses, he sold his horses, on which occasion she said to him:

"Townsend, don't you think it would be better to drive four horses four years instead of four horses one year?"

Another time, when on the verge of financial crash, Percy still owned a considerable estate and gave no outward sign of pecuniary embarrassment. His mother met an old friend of the family about this period, who commiserated her on her son's success in life.

"I am glad that Townsend is doing so well," said the friend.

"Townsend has six horses and seven carriages and \$8."

Except—

From time immemorial there has been a law in Applegate, County Warwick, England, to the effect that the mayor had the best of everything in town, and, for instance, should one say he had the best coat in the place he must add the words, "except the mayor."

One day a stranger came to Applegate and had dinner there at the inn. After paying his bill he said to the landlord, "I've had the best dinner in the county."

The Landlord—Except the mayor.

The Stranger—Except the mayor.

As a result the tourist was called before the magistrate and fined £10 for the breaking of the laws of the place.

When the man paid the fine he looked around him and said slowly, "I'm the biggest fool in town, except the mayor."

Raising Poultry.

No matter when you start in the poultry business, remember that you should always start with the best. If you have not enough money to buy many fowls buy only a pair and get the best you can and remember further that next year's produce may not even be as good as those you start with. It takes years of experience to master the art of raising fine poultry, and it is only after we have successfully studied the problem well that we can successfully make our fourth year after year and show a constant improvement at the end of each season.

Begin in a small way and study every point and avoid mistakes that we once made. Don't expect \$100 worth of poultry to bring you an income sufficient for your family. No investment will do that.—Farmer.

## SEWING HINTS.

When making a skirt it is always best to try it on first near the wrong side, then reverse it and finish on the right side.

Needles should never be kept in flannel lined needlebooks as snipings of tea enters into the composition of this material. Sulphur invariably ruins the needles in time.

Metaphorical protrude beyond the edge of the material—where a hook and eye fastening is employed—should always be carefully and neatly covered with buttonhole stitching.

Bent pieces of whalebone can be strengthened by being placed in cold water for two or three hours. This will make them pliable. They should then be pressed under a heavy weight.

## CRUTCH WALKING.

Trials of the Man Who Tried It For the First Time.

"No one who has never tried to use crutches can have any idea of the trouble it is to learn to walk with them," says a St. Louisian temporarily disabled by an injury to one foot.

"When I was first laid up I anticipated a speedy recovery, but progress was slow, and in order that I might have a little exercise the doctor recommended a pair of crutches. There's no trick at all in learning to use them."

He spoke of it as a matter of course, and I supposed that all I had to do was to pick up the crutches, put them under my arms and walk off, fast or slow, just as I pleased. I had seen men with crutches walking at as brisk a gait as I had ever been able to achieve in my best walking days, so I was delighted with the prospect of getting out of the house.

The crutches were ordered and sent home. I took them with alacrity, and at the very first step I sat down so hard on the floor that it seemed to me my spine was driven halfway into my skull. That remedied matters so that I concluded there must be something wrong with the crutches, and a visitor to the house after trying them himself pronounced them entirely too long.

I took off the rubber tips and cut off an inch, then tried them again and was happy to find another sitting job had not been held. The crutch expert declared they were still too long, so we took off another inch, then two half inches. That remedied matters so that I speedily discovered after walking a few steps with a man holding me up that my hands and arms were about to give out and that the slightest provocation the crutch slipped from under my arms and wobbled so alarmingly that I felt every moment as if I was going headlong to the ground.

"Then I discovered that I must rest more weight on the top of the crutch and less on the handle. This was an improvement, but in five minutes the muscles under my arms were so sore that I couldn't stand the pain. Then I put pads on top, only to find out that a brick pavement is the roughest walking place on the earth. A Rocky Mountain path is like graveloid compared to it. The slightest inequality caught the tip of the crutch and sent me staggering. When I raised my foot to take a step forward my crutch always caught against the bricks, and I have had twenty falls every fifteen minutes if I had not been supported."

Crutch walking is a science, it must be studied and learned like other sciences. Now when I see a man traveling along on two crutches I am filled with admiration for his dexterity, but when I observe a one legged man getting over the ground on only one crutch I feel that he is a born genius.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Advantage of White Hair.

"Most people regard white hair as a misfortune," said a hairdresser. "They mourn over its coming as a sign of vanished youth, and they try first to cure and then to conceal it. It is a touch of time. I think they make a mistake. Paradoxical as it may sound, white hair, when it arrives, say, in the late twenties or early thirties, really helps in keeping a person young. It's true, anyhow. A man or woman whose hair turns white before the wrinkles arrive is a subtle but not a gaudy, because for many years he or she will appear about the same, and if only proper care is taken of the complexion the impression of youthfulness will continue—it was almost going to say indefinitely. Then, white hair is more often not so extremely becoming. It relieves a heavy face and gives an added tone to the most spirituelle one. People don't realize that, but all. If they did, they would be content to let nature take its course."

—Exchange.

How Different Raced Bear Pain.

Meaning and groaning as if she were being tortured to death, a colored woman, set in the accident ward at Jefferson hospital, "Don't wind that bandage so tight, doctor," she begged of an inmate who was skillfully putting a bandage on her foot. "You'll stop the circulation, sure." Wondering what dreadful calamity had befallen the suffering woman, a visitor asked another doctor what was the matter with her. He said nothing but a slight cut on the bottom of her foot. "Colored people always make a great disturbance over any physical injury," he added, "but the Italians are the worst." The sight of a little wound seems to upset them entirely, and they come to him shrieking and crying, accompanied by anxious friends and relatives also shrieking and crying, over the slightest cut or burn. American and German seem to bear pain with the most fortitude, and in general women do better than men."—Philadelphia Record.

Alphabetical Surgery.

"Walker—Did you hear about Smith having an eye removed? Talker—No, Walker—How did it happen? Walker—Irving changing his name to Saurbe."

## THE DRAGON FLY.

Before Taking to the Air It Lives in the Water.

The dragon fly lives in the water during one stage of its life and in the air during another. The eggs are laid on the leaves of water plants. When the larva of a dragon fly appears it is a very queer creature indeed. In the first place, it wears a mask, which conceals its mouthparts, or of a face, and when it sees anything that it would like to capture for its dinner it suddenly unfolds this mask and throws it forward. It has two sharp claws that instantly seize the prey.

It also draws in and sends forth water, moving in this way, and taking in the air in the water for breathing purposes. For nearly a year it lives in the water world. Then on some fine May or June day it climbs up the stem of some tall water plant that rises above the surface and in about two hours throws off the old body and darts away—an inhabitant of the air world for the rest of its life—on four gossamer wings, glittering with many beautiful colors like those of shining silver and bronze.

It flies as swiftly as a swallow and has a long, slender body and large eyes, with many small, thin, transparent wings, and on a steady day you may see many of them catching their prey on the wing. If you should put it back into the water world of its childhood it would die.

## THE OYSTERMAN.

His Work is Hard, and the Returns Are Often Meager.

The life of an oysterman is by no means an easy one. At the first sign of dawn in all kinds of weather, when the river is frozen the oysterman leaves his home and as the breeze is fair sails to the oyster grounds. If not from the six to eight miles to the working grounds. Arriving there, he drops his anchor and puts his tongs overboard.

At day long he manipulates them with varying results. Sometimes he finds a particularly good bed, and the tongs will bring out oysters each time they are put overboard, but more often there are more stones and shells in the tongs than there are good oysters, and the day's work is a waste of time.

The catch is then culled—that is, all undersized oysters and shells are cleaned out and thrown overboard. At least this is what is supposed to be done; but, judging from the cargoes often brought here, the law is very often a dead letter. Whether a scallop it is sold to the river boats and by them brought to market. Few oystermen market their own catch, but some of the river boats in which they are brought to market.

Days to Come.

A popular and good preacher says that if his sermon ever stretches beyond the twenty minutes to which he means always to limit it the words of the little daughter of his congregation are heard in his ears, and he reflects that some of his congregation are doubtless feeling as he did on a memorable occasion. The occasion was the little daughter, which changed to come on Thanksgiving day. She went to church with her mother and early thirty, really helps in keeping a person young. It's true, anyhow. A man or woman whose hair turns white before the wrinkles arrive is a subtle but not a gaudy, because for many years he or she will appear about the same, and if only proper care is taken of the complexion the impression of youthfulness will continue—it was almost going to say indefinitely. Then, white hair is more often not so extremely becoming. It relieves a heavy face and gives an added tone to the most spirituelle one. People don't realize that, but all. If they did, they would be content to let nature take its course."

—Exchange.

Household Helps.

To clean a clothesline bolt it is soapsuds containing soda, then rinse and hang it out to dry.

When using valuable vases for table decoration all with sand. This makes them stand firm and they are less liable to be knocked over and broken.

The old saying that a housekeeper is known by her sink is even more true of her maid. Nothing is more truly the mark of a sloven than an unsightly garbage box in the back yard.

If when salt and four bags are emptied you will put them in the clothes hamper to be washed and boiled you will always have a supply of jelly sterilizers. The salt bag is just the thing for the old maid's jelly made all during the season.

Banked in Canada.

One day recently a middle-aged woman from "the other side" entered the Bank of Montreal in London, Ont., with \$4,000 in gold and United States one-dollar bills tied up in a towel, which she deposited. She was afraid of the American banks, and although she had been told there were branches of Canadian banks in Chicago she refused to take any chances, and brought her little pile across the border where she felt it was safe. The money represented the life savings of her grandmother, her mother and herself.



## The North-West Passage

(BY KIRK MUNROE)

IN these days of railway extension it is all manner of places hitherto considered inaccessible, under and over seas, across deserts, through mountains, to the summits of lofty peaks, no proposition for the shortening or improvement of the world's great trade and travel routes may be dismissed without at least careful consideration. Thus while we are amazed at the audacity of such projects as an Alaskan-Siberian railway that could pass beneath the ice-bound waters of Bering Strait, a sub-way between Gibraltar and the African coast, the opening of a Sahara as desert, or a connecting link in the Pan-American system by way of Florida, Cuba, and Yucatan, they are not at once regarded as chimerical, but are carefully considered from every viewpoint.

So it is with the Canadian project for a new Northwest Passage that shall shorten by one thousand miles the distance between Europe and the wheat-fields of the Dominion and reduce by at least forty-eight hours the existing time between London and Yokohama. When this undertaking was first proposed, fifty years or more ago, it was simply laughed at and regarded much as the suggestion for an all-rail route to the north pole might be to-day. Some twenty-five years later the project began to be urged and serious consideration in the Dominion Parliament, where investigations were set on foot and have been continued in one form or another ever since.

Today the three great prairie provinces—Manitoba, Alberta, and Saskatchewan—are demanding this outlet for their products, and the Dominion Government is pledged to give it. Also railway construction in this region is being pushed with such energy that the building of less than five hundred miles of road will connect the existing track at the Pas on the Saskatchewan River with the tide-waters of Hudson Bay.

The Pas is but a short distance west of that point where the Saskatchewan waters pour their brown flood into Lake Winnipeg, and it marks a boundary between the wheat-producing prairie lands and the Hudson Bay wilderness. This latter is a vast, little explored region of great lakes and mighty rivers, ancient rock and glacial clays, musk and barrens, and tangled forests of stunted spruce. Politically it is the territory of Keewatin (the north wind), stretching from Manitoba to the Arctic Ocean, covering more than half a million square miles. Although the harder grains and vegetables such as barley, rye, potatoes, and turnips, can be grown and brought to maturity within its limits, its agricultural wealth, as compared with that of the adjacent prairie regions, is negligible. It is supposed to contain much mineral wealth, traces of gold and silver having been found in many places, whereas the veins of copper, iron, mica, and coal are known to exist toward the Arctic Ocean. Its waters, with whitefish, trout, and salmon, and its fur trade is immensely valuable. To these sources of wealth must be added the innumerable falls and rapids of its secret rivers, which promise unlimited supplies of power, light, and heat whenever these may be needed.

In all Keewatin are no settlements other than trading posts, missions, and Indian villages; no roads, no telegraph lines, no telephones, no mills, mines, nor farms; and though it supports a population of some 10,000 Indians, half-breed, and half-breed, its resident whites number less than a hundred. The only aid and communication between points is by canoe or dog sled, while heavy freight is carried by dog sleds, or by dog down river or lake, and on the backs of men across innumerable portages; its value increasing at the rate of one hundred pounds with each mile of transit. Mails reach the more favored parts of Keewatin four or five times a week by canoe, and twice by dog-trail, while once in a twelve-month must satisfy the more remote localities, such as the police station at Fullerton, at the northern end of Hudson Bay.

Through this wilderness there is a railroad to be built, with a fairly uniform grade of about two per cent, and without tunnels, deep cuts, or heavy fills from the Saskatchewan River to the tide-waters of Hudson Bay, 480 miles it extends to Fort Charles, 410 if Fort Nelson is the chosen terminus. All last year engineers were the field making preliminary surveys, and this winter they are locating the first 300 miles from the Pas to a point south of the widening of the Nelson River known as "Split Lake." This locating party began work just north of the Saskatchewan River on the 21st of last October, and until the ice goes out next summer their shilling place must be the frozen wilderness.

In the meantime the direction to be taken by the second half of the line must be decided by the Dominion Parliament, where the discussions will be as heated and prolonged as those in the United States Congress that preceded their undertaking to build the Panama Canal. Also the conditions are just as vaguely understood, and the issues will be as world-wide in their effect.

There are but two proposed tide-water terminals for the Hudson Bay Railway. Port Churchill and Port Nelson—the former lying in 59 deg. 39 min., and the latter in 57 deg. north latitude. At Churchill is the only land-locked, deep water harbor on the western coast of the great inland sea; and this harbor is frozen solid for seven months, and sometimes for eight months, of every year. It might, however, be made navigable by the employment of powerful ice-breakers. Port Nelson lies 160 miles farther south and may be reached with seventy miles less of railroad construction. Here two

great rivers, the Nelson and the Hayes, only separated by a narrow strip of land, pour their waters into the bay. The Hayes is broad, but lacks a deep water channel. It is closed by ice to all forms of navigation from November till July. On its northern bank, five miles from the sea, is located York Factory, the principal Hudson Bay Company post of all that region, facing a shallow but well-protected harbor. The Nelson, on the other hand, is one of the great, deep-water rivers of the continent, draining a watershed that extends west to the Rocky Mountains and south to the State of Iowa. It enters Hudson Bay through a broad estuary that carries a twenty-four-foot channel, open throughout the year, back fourteen miles from the outermost point of land. But here is no harbor, and if one is to be had it must be artificially created and maintained.

The advantages and disadvantages of these two ports are, thus, evenly balanced; the choice of either as a railway terminal might better be made by a close-up than by prolonged and inconclusive discussion; while it is more than likely that eventually both will thus be used.

With tide-water reached, the real difficulties of this new Northwest Passage come into view, for they may be summed up by the old saw of most dread import to all far-astoring navigators—ice.

Hudson Bay, or Hudson Sea, as it might better be called, is 1,300 miles long and 600 miles wide at its northern end; it is connected with the Atlantic by Hudson Strait, 500 miles long and from 100 to 500 miles wide. Thus this

steel, which he withdraws at short intervals. At such times the needle for a moment points north, and the quartermaster at the wheel by a quick glance gets his bearings. This difficulty will be obviated by using the new gyroscopic compass of recent invention.

The remaining dangers of the straits are fog, snow-squalls, storms, and the leaping of ships by freezing spray during the colder months. The first and second of these dangers will be greatly lessened by means of signals from the several lighthouses; the third is a matter of seamanship and has been overcome during the past two centuries by hundreds of small sailing-ships, while the fourth is a matter of the skill and ingenuity and mechanical contrivances.

With the installation of these modern aids to navigation this new Northwest Passage may be utilized during six or eight months, and possibly for the entire twelve months of each year.

The present annual wheat crop of the Canadian Northwest is approximately one hundred millions of bushels, with about one-tenth of the available land under cultivation; while across an imaginary line the American Northwest, good wheat country, is producing twice as much more. The most important existing outlet for this vast amount of freight is via Lake Superior and the Sault Canal, which is closed to navigation in December and only reopened in the following April or May.

The Canadian wheat goes out by way of Port Arthur and Fort William, which, located side by side, are one and the same so far as shipping interests are concerned. From this point, on the close of lake navigation, the only available transport to the waiting Atlantic steamship at Montreal, one thousand miles away, is a single line of railroad, which, by most strenuous exertion, can handle but a small fraction of each season's crop. Even at Montreal navigation is suspended by ice for several months of the year; and during this

closed season, if it is imperative for the wheat to reach open tide-water, it must continue its expensive rail journey across the border and south to Portland, Maine.

The approximate freight rate per bushel of wheat from the prairie provinces to tide-water is twenty-five cents. Of this ten cents is expended in reaching the head of Lake Superior, where it still is one thousand miles from a seaport. With the opening of the new Northwest Passage a railway journey of the same mileage and at the same price will land the wheat at Churchill, which is the same distance from Liverpool as is Montreal. It would seem, therefore, as though somebody is going to save or make fifteen cents on

every bushel of wheat shipped over this prospective new route. That some somebody also is going to make or save a like percentage on all freight carried into Canada over this route, and a still greater percentage in the profit that he ships out by way of Hudson Bay.

Every shipping center of the Northwest has its Board of Trade. These are fully alive to the necessities of the situation as shown by the steady stream of written and printed matter bearing upon the subject with which they are swelling the mails of every editor and public man in the Dominion. The following sample paragraphs are taken from one of these letters, prepared by the secretary of the Quebec Board of Trade, and widely circulated last August.

"The keen and intelligent interest in the early construction of the Hudson Bay Railway shown by Western boards of trade, farmers, and municipal councils is not only refreshing, but it incites us to increased efforts."

"Now that bumper crops are maturing in the West, while the outlet east of Fort William consists of but a single pair of steel rails, the situation assumes a serious aspect. The National Transcontinental is building, and the C.P.R. is experimenting with a Pacific outlet for our wheat. But these are far from being enough, and we have most urgent need for a Hudson Bay outlet in addition just as soon as we can get it. Surely, then, this worthy attempt should be continued and repeatedly."

"The practical use of wireless telegraphy on short distances now opens up the possibility of navigating Hudson Bay and Strait not only for three or four months, but for eight or ten months of each year."

With a united people and a powerful press demanding the opening of this new Northwest Passage, and with a government pledged to provide it, there is every reason to believe that it will soon become a reality. It is a great undertaking, but its achievement promises great results. A new empire will be opened, and in it will dwell millions of happily busy people. Great industries will be developed and great cities will be built. Of these last, three may be located even now. Two of them will be splendid seaports, one on the western shore of Hudson Bay and one on the eastern coast, near the Prince Rupert. The third will be a mighty industrial centre, midway of the continent, probably on the Athabasca River at a point what now is Fort McMurray.

With one Hudson Bay railway built, others will quickly follow, and the first of these will be a transcontinental air line from the seaport on the bay to the Pacific seaport in the midway industrial metropolis. Perhaps this will be the first great monorail line over which the marvelous Brennan cars will whisk local passengers, the more bulky matter, and the lighter freight at a speed of one hundred miles an hour. Perhaps, too, this swift land line will be supplemented by a still swifter equipment of great air-ships for passengers and a certain amount of mail-matter. Also it may be that these will be electrically driven from wireless transferors of the abundant water-power afforded by the underlying country.

Such things are not only possible, but they are among the probabilities of the near future, when the shortest and easiest route around the world shall be by way of this most recently discovered Northwest Passage.

SOME RARE BEASTS NEVER CAPTURED

MENTION has been made of Colonel Roosevelt's hope that during his hunting expedition in Africa he may be able to secure a specimen of that rare beast the okapi, which has been described as being a cross between a giraffe and an antelope.

As a matter of fact, there are a number of beasts, aside from the okapi, specimens of which are actually desired not only for the zoological gardens of the world, but by the professional menagerie men as well. Among these may be mentioned the Kadlak bear, an extremely rare animal, and one calculated to make a Rocky Mountain grizzly appear insignificant.

South America contains a prize in the form of a species of jaguar never held in captivity. This jaguar is of tremendous size and color black.

There are two rare birds in the Amazon forests whereof no specimens have been brought away—the "bell-bird" and the "lost soul." These names are derived from the effects produced by the cries of the birds, the former having a voice likened to that of a silver bell, and the latter possessing the eerie accomplishment of crooning in such a manner as to produce goose flesh on the unfortunate person who hears its song.

The naturalists will also vote an expression of heart-felt thanks to the individual who will fetch them from far off Burma a specimen of a rhinoceros having a black hide and big, tufted ears. No one has ever actually seen this rhinoceros, but it is averred, white men have frequently seen his hide.

New Zealand is a land of animal mysteries. The most popular of the rare beasts whereof specimens are longed for by the civilized world is a kind of duck-billed bear. No one seems certain what it should be called. Darwin, it is added, was always of the opinion that some day a true lizard-bird—i.e., not a flying lizard, but a true mixing link between the birds and the reptiles—might be found in New Zealand.

## Plain Talks to Women.

Children's Skin Troubles, Cuts, Etc.

Every healthy child gets them, and every mother has to "put something on." What do YOU put on?

When you put an ointment on to a child's skin it gets into the blood through the pores just as surely as if you put it into the child's stomach. Did you ever think of that? How important, therefore, that the salve or balm should be pure!

Zam-Buk is absolutely pure; contains no animal fat; no mineral coloring matter; no coloring matter; no burning antiseptic—yet it is antiseptic! It is purely herbal, and gets inside all the needs of the skin in that superior and all-powerful way in which nature alone provides.

Children like Zam-Buk best because as soon as the ointment is spread the pain and itching of the injury or sore passes. Healing then sets in to increased speed.

ALL DRUGGISTS AND GROCERS, ETC.



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Through a Mistake, Francis Was Printed for Frances on the Kingston Register, and the Lady Who Owns the Name Asked the Consulting Mr. George Cave, K.C., as to What Course She Should Adopt on Polling Day

### A WOMAN WITH A VOTE

great arm of the sea extends half-way across the continent, its western limit reaching the longitude of the Mississippi Valley at Omaha. Its average depth is sixty fathoms, and its tide range from ten feet on the west coast to fifty feet in Ungava Bay.

Although it is commonly regarded as a polar sea, no portion of it reaches to the arctic circle. In fact, the latitude of its southern limit is that of the British Isles; and Churchill lies on the parallel of the Scottish Highlands. Neither the bay nor the strait ever freezes completely over, and but for floating obstructions they would offer to navigation open water throughout the year. Of course the shallow coast waters freeze for some miles off shore; and this ice, broken by storm or tide, drifts in every direction. The floes thus created impede navigation more or less and are at their worst during the month of June, when their masses are augmented by the outgoing tide of the river; but this ice is not sufficiently heavy to be considered dangerous. In this same month, however, much heavy ice from Fox Channel pours into the western end of the strait, while until the middle of July their eastern entrance is apt to be blocked by the drift of the great ice pack from Baffin Bay and the Greenland coast coming down through Davis Strait. In fact, there always is drift ice in Hudson Strait, but rarely of a nature serious to endanger or even greatly to delay a stout ship provided with ample steam power. Moreover, this trouble can be minimized by the statement of a few light-keelers that mail can be in constant wireless communication with one another, as well as with passing ships, and that while the ice positions may frequently be noted and reported.

At present the straits are unlighted, unsurveyed, and but imperfectly charted, while the direction and strength of the wind, and the nature of the coast, so magnetic conditions are so peculiar and so little understood that the needle of an ordinary compass is in constant erratic and most perplexing motion. To make it of any service a man, detailed for the duty, keeps it in revolution by means of a knifeblade or other piece of



gigvie's  
Royal Household Flour

FOR BREAD FOR PASTRY  
ALWAYS GIVES SATISFACTION

WHAT MORE COULD YOU WISH FOR?

BEST ATTAINABLE IMAGE  
FROM DOCUMENT AVAILABLE

## Alberta Hotel

**Good Accommodation  
Reasonable Rates**

**Geo. Stratton**  
Proprietor

THE  
**Parker Livery**  
Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

F. R. PARKER, Proprietor

Transfer in Connection.

GOOD HORSES GOOD RIGS  
CAREFUL DRIVERS  
Crossfield. Alberta

**DISC  
SHARPENING.**

Now's the time to bring your Discs  
to be sharpened at

**JOHN FREW'S**

Shoeing Forge.

**Crossfield  
Drug Store**

For Your Stationery and all  
Medical Supplies.

**MERRICK THOMAS.**



**CHAS. DICKENS**  
(From Edinburgh)  
WATCHMAKER  
331  
8th Ave. East,  
Calgary.

"Just below the  
Queens."  
Watches etc., received in Crossfield, by  
E. J. Beaton, Barber.

**4**

Shoeing  
Repair Work  
Wagon Work  
Carriage Work

**C**

**H. W. Currie**

The Blacksmith  
Successor to W. Bradley

**Who Says  
Wall Paper?**

We have some excellent wall  
paper selling from 8 to 20c  
per roll.

Four boxes of samples to  
choose from.

We can do everything in the  
painting line.

**Buggies and Signs a Specialty**

**SACKETT & BRUELS**  
CROSSFIELD.

## LEGAL ADVICE

The following is an extract from  
a letter written to a member of the  
council regarding certain matters of  
civil importance:—

### RE POLL TAX

Every resident above twenty-one  
years of age is liable to Poll Tax  
and a person employed in a Municipality  
residing within two miles  
thereof is also liable. There are no  
exemptions, but it is not the practice  
to levy Poll Tax on any person  
who is assessed on other property in  
Municipality.

### RE DOG LICENSES

These are provided for by by-laws  
of Municipality, and we think  
Municipality has power to exempt  
Dogs under any given age in its by-  
law.

### RE BLACKING STREETS

Every Municipality has power to  
pass a by-law preventing the in-  
cumbering of streets or other public  
places by Vehicles, Agricultural  
Implements, Lumber and other  
articles, and preventing and abating  
nuisances generally.

## GOLDENROD

Two new scholars were enrolled at  
Goldenrod last week.

On February 11th the Misses  
Florence and Maggie McBean had a  
few friends in for the evening.

An oyster supper was held at the  
home of Mr. Watters on February  
9th. Everybody played games and  
had a jolly good time until the wee  
small hours.

Mr. Wilson has arrived home  
from Ontario where he has been  
visiting during a part of the winter.

On Friday morning January 28th  
Russell Pole was thrown from his  
horse and badly bruised. He was  
on his way to school, when, losing  
control of his horse, it dashed in the  
wheel of Mr. Fletcher's buggy throwing  
Russell in front of the wheels.  
Mr. Fletcher's buggy passed over  
him but no bones were broken.

Literary was held on Wednesday  
evening February 2nd. The president  
was in the chair. The following  
programme was rendered, solo  
Miss E. L. Onderkirk, fourth issue  
of Goldenrod Eclipse was read, solo  
Maggie McBean, photograph selections.  
A debate was held on the  
question "Resolved, that the world  
is getting better instead of worse" and  
was won by the affirmative.  
Affirmative Captain Mr. Brink,  
negative Mr. McBean. Mr. Menzies  
took the voice of the meeting and it  
was decided to hold a social for the  
benefit of the church early in March.  
Literary will be held on February  
16th, lunch will be served and a  
good time is expected, games will be  
played.

### Otherwise Sane.

Examining Physicians—Have there  
ever been any indications of insanity  
in your family? Applicant For Life  
Insurance (with visible reluctance)  
Yes, sir, one. My father was the victim  
of a hallucination that "I was born  
to be a great musician."—Chicago Trib-  
une.

## AUCTION SALE

The undersigned will sell at Public  
Auction for Dr. Corbin & Sons at their  
farm 2 miles south and 8 miles west of  
Crossfield on

**MONDAY, FEBRUARY 28TH, 1910.**

at 10 a.m.

20 head of horses from 3 to 10 years old,  
weighing from 900 to 1500 lbs., some of  
these are in foal; 7 colts coming 2  
years old; 5 yearling colts; 1 stallion 5  
years old, weight 1700; 20 head of cattle  
consisting of milch cows and breeding  
stock; 12 calves coming one year old.

Shorthorn Bull 5 years old; 5 brood sows  
all bred, 20 shoats. A full outfit of Farm  
Machinery—Binder, Mower, Seed Drill,  
Plow, Emerson Gang Plow, set of  
Blacksmith's tools, work horses, quan-  
tity of lumber, fanning mill, forks, chains,  
household goods and other articles.

**J. C. RIDDLE, AUCTIONEER.**

9-2.

## ACME NEWS

P. Todd, manager of the Union Bank,  
is being removed to Edmonton. Mr.  
Shields of Carstairs is taking his place.

Mr. and Mrs. Mayles are paying a  
visit to Crossfield.

K. B. Estes is building a new store.

J. Pratt has arrived with his car of  
household goods.

F. C. Foster, of Wisconsin, bought five  
quarters of land just north west of town.  
Among those sold was the land of Messrs.  
McCook, Smythe and Shields.

W. Bannerman arrived back home  
this week.

J. Lane, our genial barber, has sold out  
to Mr. Mayles.

Lots of grain is being stored in sacks  
awaiting the C. P. R.'s pleasure of haul-  
ing it.

A committee of the Board of Trade  
waited upon Superintendent Taylor of the  
C. P. R., asking him for the infor-  
mation as to when they would be pre-  
pared to haul freight, and were informed  
that just as soon as the road passed  
Government inspection they would at  
once install a semi-weekly train service  
which might be any day.

The C. P. R. have built a loading  
platform here.

D. McKinnon of the Alberta Hotel is  
busy finishing his hotel.

### Mad rum Pass.

Cynicism—it is impossible for a wo-  
man to keep a secret. Henpecke—I  
don't know about that. My wife and  
I were engaged for several weeks be-  
fore she said anything to me about it.  
—Philadelphia Record.

### Not Merely Fractured.

"Does your new baby break your  
rest much?"  
"Break it! He pulverizes it!"—Ex-  
change.

Opium is used as a medium of ex-  
change in some parts of China.

## TENDERS

Tenders will be received by H. S.  
Patterson, Didsbury, up to noon Satur-  
day, February 26th, 1910, for the moving  
of Springfield Creamery, machinery and  
equipment from its present site on the  
North East Quarter of Section 10, Town-  
ship 20, Range 27, West of the 4th  
Meridian, to a site to be designated by  
the proprietors, being a part of the South  
East Quarter of Section 12 Township 28,  
Range 28, West of the 4th Meridian.  
Terms and specifications of contract  
may be had at the Springfield Creamery,  
or at the office of H. S. Patterson, Dids-  
bury.

**Springfield Creamery,**

F. H. HUNTER, Mgr.

See lingville Alta, Feb. 14th, 1910. 9-11.



**The Local Improvement Act, Educa-  
tional Tax Act, Village Act and the  
School Assessment Ordinance.**

Notice is hereby given that under  
the provisions of The Local Improvement Act,  
Educational Tax Act, Village Act and  
The School Assessment Ordinance, a  
Judge of the Supreme Court has appoint-  
ed FRIDAY, the 26th day of April, 1910,  
at Ten o'clock a.m., at the Court house  
in the City of Calgary, the holding of  
court for confirmation of the returns  
made under the provisions of Section 91  
of The Local Improvement Act in regard  
to the following Local Improvement Dis-  
tricts, viz:—

Local Improvement Districts Nos. 15-  
S-4, 16-S-4, 17-S-4, 9-T-4, 10-T-4, 15-T-4,  
16-T-4, 17-T-4, 9-W-4, 10-W-4, 12-W-4,  
13-W-4, 14-W-4, 15-W-4, 16-W-4, 17-W-4,  
10-Z-4, 12-Z-4, 9-A-5, 10-A-5, 11-A-5,  
12-A-5, 13-A-5, 14-A-5, 15-A-5, 16-A-5,  
17-A-5, 16-B-5, 16-B-5, 17-B-5, 18-C-5,  
200, 607, 608, 609 and 610. 11-B-5.

And of Educational Tax Act in respect of  
the following areas situated  
within the following area, viz:—

Townships 22 to 34 in Range 22, West  
of the 4th M.

Townships 17 to 19 and 22 to 34 in  
Ranges 25 and 24, W. of the 4th M.

Township 17 to 34 in Range 25 to 30  
W. of the 4th M.

Township 15 to 24 in Range 1 to 7,  
West of the 4th M.

And of Section 67 of The Village Act in  
respect of the following Villages, viz:—  
Villages of Bowden, Crossfield, Cochrane,  
Carstairs and Glenora.

And of Section 19 of The School Assess-  
ment Ordinance in respect of the following  
School districts, viz:—

School Districts Nos. 84, 85, 100, 114,  
183, 226, 233, 310, 377, 409, 433, 476, 489,  
491, 559, 570, 610, 645, 650, 704, 715, 728,  
733, 735, 750, 761, 762, 770, 794, 812, 828,  
832, 855, 907, 961, 1000, 1041, 1056, 1070,  
1075, 1084, 1120, 1126, 1142, 1164, 1171,  
1201, 1203, 1206, 1256, 1260, 1265, 1286,  
1290, 1293, 1314, 1323, 1362, 1373, 1397,  
1410, 1412, 1419, 1455, 1459, 1468, 1469,  
1480, 1472, 1481, 1482, 1492, 1497, 1503,  
1515, 1533, 1551, 1569, 1570, 1596, 1637,  
1642 and 570.

Dated at Edmonton this 12th day of  
February, 1910.

J. D. FERRIE,

Tax Commissioner,  
Department of Public Works.

**Whips  
Harness**

**Robes  
Saddles**

can supply you with any kind of harness you  
need, light or heavy. First-class in quality and  
made to stand the strain of everyday work.

**Repair Work A Specialty  
Jas. Dryburgh**

Crossfield

Alberta

## This Means More Dollars for You ::

**A**FTER careful consideration we have  
decided that, on and after March 1st 1910  
to do a strictly cash business. Our many  
patrons who will think carefully over, this  
will at once see that this change will have a  
decided advantage over the old credit system.  
Although we will always stock the highest  
quality of goods in all departments, we will be  
in a position to offer inducements in prices to  
meet any competition, thus your dollar will go  
further and you will save more by this method  
of business. Keep your eyes on our advertise-  
ments all the time and you will be convinced  
that we have taken a step in the right direction,  
by offering goods at the lowest prices consistent  
with the best quality of goods obtainable.

## Wm. URQUHART

The Real Estate Boom has just come,  
And struck our good Alberta land;  
Where you can grow good wheat and oats,  
On good farm land:—no rocks or sand.

The choicest farms around our town,  
To change hands are just startin'  
If you want to **SELL** your farm,  
Just list it with Jack Martin.

If you want to sell or buy: just give J. M. a try,  
For Fire or Life Insurance he'll fix you up just  
Jack's always on the spot: never off his dot, (spry,  
He's a real estate expert so keep him in your eye.

**100,000 acres of land on  
Sale**

**J. S. MARTIN**  
Crossfield, Alberta